

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "Knowledge"

(feat. Damo D-Ski)

*[Guru]*

Take your time, recline and make your mind up  
I feel fine, so I'm gonna wind up  
Here's the pitch, check the switch, now watch me  
hit you right to this, while I pursue this  
desire, to get you, on up to step to  
rhythms and rhymes, cause I respect you  
Unless you're a biting one, a non-writing one  
Reciting some of my lines, although you are blind  
you'll see my shadow, rather my silhouette  
But I'll be glad though, knowin your pillow's wet  
And that you're upset, cause you thought you brought  
the answer -- to this dilemma in rap but I'll vamp you with

KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE *[echoes]*

*[Damo D-Ski]*

Pure is my thought, my spirit is my heart  
I shall embark to spark my fine art  
of oratory wisdom, emcees I quiz them  
on terms and techniques, then I'll wreck each with speech  
I win the science fair, so you don't you try and scare  
me with your threats and, idle atrocities  
I am the best and yo I am your boss at these  
methods and forms of, causin swarms of fans  
just to dance, like thunder storms of  
what it must take to, crush you or break you  
If I dislike you, I may not hate you  
It's just that you sound weak when, you think you're speakin

KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE *[echoes]*

*[Guru]*

The rhymes are peaceful like yoga, and yo I know the  
time must be mine, so I'm gonna throw the  
whole kit n kaboodle in, while you sit doodlin  
Scribblin, now wipe your mouth cause it's dribblin  
That's nasty, so how you gonna get past me?  
Whatcha babblin punk? I have to put a rattle in  
your hand, and then I'll serve you like an infant  
Put a bib on you, and feed you in-stan-taneously  
Rhymes that'll be, famous from me  
The Keith double-E, cause you're a faker  
And I will take the mic from you and make the  
brothers and sisters unite, while we relate the

KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE *[echoes]*

*[Damo D-Ski]*

I'm glowin with intensity, cause I've been sent to G  
off as your boss, because you lack identity  
You're quite immature and, you sound very boring  
Like a raft I'll bring you back, up onto the shore and  
give you time to dry out, while I just try out  
my hunch that with one punch, yo I could put that eye out  
But violence, is never my first choice  
I use my voice to make you rejoice  
In agreement with our program, cause there is no man  
Who can give you more of this, and you can be sure of this  
fact that I'm exact, cause I got it down pat  
We are scholars risin, we're exercisin our

KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE KNOWLEDGE *[echoes]*